

The Rev. J. Reid, of Frelighsburg, has published a letter in the *Missisquoi Standard*, in which he expresses himself highly offended at the notice we took in our last of a certain clergyman, who, in addition to the *bread of life*, it is said, is about to furnish his people with *aqua vita*. We are sorry to witness the spirit in which the letter is written, and we must tell the Rev. Gentleman that it appears to us as unbecoming his station, as it is certainly at variance with his former character. The respect which we still bear for his former character prevents us from making any animadversions on his letter, or attempting any reply. We shall merely add, for the sake of other readers, that we spoke of an *individual*, not of a *sect*.

Moderate Drinkers of Ardent Spirits, beware!

We have often heard it asserted by the medical faculty, that the habitual use of ardent spirits, caused an enlargement or growth of the liver to take place, which led either to its gradual decay, until the patient was carried off, or produced adhesion and inflammation in the lungs, from their action of respiration being injured; and we have been reminded of the fact by a case in point which occurred lately, which we shall here briefly lay before our readers, in the hope of its catching the eye of some moderate, and not yet confirmed drunkard, and produce that conviction which will redeem him from its enslaving power, its demoralizing influence, and the speedy and certain destruction in which all its bondmen must ultimately be involved.

The circumstances are these:—The individual, a young man, of fair abilities, and good report, had, for the course of a year been in the practice of using the stimulating draught, moderately, but never going the length of those excesses in which the debauchee indulges. About the Christmas and New Year's holy-days, he was led, however, to exceed the bounds of moderation, and drinking freely with his friends at dinner, he was obliged to be put to bed in a state of great excitement, in which state he continued, (being subject to *delirium tremens*) until early the second morning after, when he expired, and in this state was ushered into the presence of his Judge, to answer for this act of self-murder!

Dreadful attempt!

Just reeking from self-slaughter, in a rage,
To rush into the presence of our Judge;
As if we challeng'd Him to do His worst,
And matter'd not His wrath! unheard-of tortures
Must be reserved for such: these herd together;
The common damn'd shun their society,
And look upon themselves as fiends less foul.

A *post mortem* examination of the body took place, when it was found, the liver had en-

larged to such an extent as to prevent the lungs from performing their proper functions; the leading symptoms of a state tending to decay were apparent in the liver; the heart also was enlarged, and the inflammation in the right lung was great; adhesion had likewise commenced. The officiating surgeon stated as his opinion, that the enlargement of the liver and the heart, must have commenced some months before the death of the individual, and were the remote cause of it; while the highly inflamed state in which the right lung was found, could have been the work of a few days, which was the immediate cause of his death, produced by excitement.

We can vouch for the authenticity of this truly affecting case, and would affectionately call the attention of all those who are dallying with the monster, ardent spirits, to take heed, that its most deadly and incurable sting, is not secretly left in their constitution.

It is lamentable to see a young man hurried away into eternity under such circumstances,—but this is not a singular case—the generality of our youths are involved in it, encouraged by the immediate example of their supporters and superiors, and are thus, like the individual above referred to, gradually, and perhaps to themselves, imperceptibly, bringing on their own destruction! It appears to us, there is not the opprobrium, which the use of ardent spirits merits, cast upon it, by the Temperance community, and we would here urge the supporters of the cause, to be consistent themselves, and their united efforts will then tend greatly to check the progress of the deadly monster, from tyrannically exerting its sway over our species, and thus degrading man, beneath the brute creation.—*Communicated.*

Subscriptions to the Third Volume.

It is requested of Societies and individuals wishing to take copies, to notify the Secretary, Mr. J. Court, as soon as possible, (letters post paid.) Along with the packages containing this number, will be sent a number of prospectuses, which we trust our friends will make good use of, by hanging them up in favourable situations, or giving them extensive circulation.

Exchange Papers.

This number will be sent to the following papers in the United States, with which the Executive Committee trust an exchange will be henceforth made:—

The Journal of the American Temperance Union.
Temperance Recorder, Albany.
Temperance Herald, Augusta, Me.
Temperance Herald, Concord, N. H.
Temperance Journal, Boston, Mass.
Temperance Banner, Northampton.
Temperance Reporter, Trenton.
Temperance Recorder, Philadelphia.
Temperance Herald, Baltimore.
Temperance Advocate, Columbus, Ohio.

Temperance Herald, Alton, Illinois.
Plage, Lowell.
Star, Richmond, Virginia.
Cold Water-Man, Natchez.

Tea-Totalism or Temperance

MR. FINCH'S LECTURE.

Extracted from the Dumfries and Galloway Courier

On Thursday week a hand-bill, containing the following intimation, was pretty extensively circulated in Dumfries:—"Take Notice that a Temperance Meeting will be held this evening, Thursday, September 15, at 8 o'clock, in the Reformed Presbyterian Meeting-house, Dumfries. Mr. JOHN FINCH, King of the Tea-totallers of Ireland and Liverpool, Defender of Tea-totalism, will address the meeting. Drunkards, Moderate Drinkers, and Tea-totallers, are respectfully invited to attend. Objections will be answered. God save the King!" The novelty of the announcement attracted a considerable concourse of people of both sexes to the meeting-house in Irving Street, and ere the business of the evening had concluded, the church was respectfully filled in every part. Mr. John Finch is a gentleman of highly respectable appearance, attired inables and white cravat—is, we believe, by occupation a master and traveller in the iron trade—maybe, perhaps, forty years of age, and has a countenance remarkable for its florid or rubicund hue, and thus far, in appearance at least, sadly out of keeping with the cause he pleads, and has so much at heart. Mr. Finch proceeds at once about his work in a knock-him-down style—there is no mincing the matter with him—he shows up the abomination of "the ardent" in whatever shape it may be presented—whether aristocratic wine and brandy, or plebeian whiskey, ale, or porter—denounces maltsters, brewers, distillers, vintners, and dram-sellers as the demons of mankind, and the accursed of the human race, and plainly tells us that whether we look to them or their occupation, the "trail of the serpent is over them all." Then Mr. John Finch is none of your journey-men preachers, who serve up a thunder and lightning discourse—rouse your indignation or sympathies to the frenzied or weeping point, and "the whole to conclude" with a collection to defray expenses; no, he evinces his sincerity by paying the whole score himself, down even to the bill-sticker, and thus gives a better earnest of his sincerity and disinterestedness in the cause of temperance than any harangue, however lengthy. Mr. Finch spoke for upwards of two hours, was on one or two occasions interrupted, and frequently applauded. Independently of the solid truths which the speaker brought before his audience, he caricatured, by gesture and the intonations of his voice, the pitiable state of the drunkard, and withal imparted so much of quaint comicality to his subject, that the audience were frequently in a roar of laughter. The length of this oration puts any attempt at reporting it out of the question, but the following are given as a few of the heads upon which the "king of the tea-totallers" touched. Mr. F. set out by expressing his pleasure at seeing the meeting attended by so many of the fair sex; it was a vital matter that they should be duly impressed with the importance of the cause of temperance, from the influence they possessed in society. He should, in fact, rather see one female than ten males in a tea-total society, and if they once fairly took up the question there could be no doubt that temperance would triumph, and drunkenness be hunted out of Dumfries. This was the third time on which he was about to address a Scotch audience—a people